

**A NEW STORY.
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**February 14, 1882
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**BEN'S NUGGET;
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OR,
OR,
OR.

**A BOY'S SEARCH FOR FORTUNE.
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**A STORY OF THE PACIFIC COAST.
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**B. HORATIO ALGER, JR.
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Boston Weekly Globe.

TUESDAY, FEB. 7, 1882.

BEN'S NUGGET;

OR, A BOY'S SEARCH FOR FORTUNE

will begin February the 14th instead of February the 7th, as announced. By this postponement the first instalment will be given more space and the story will be more becomingly introduced. "Ben's Nugget" will be followed by a story of Detective Adventures by Edward H. Ellis.

Back numbers will be supplied.

Now that Mrs. Lincoln has been voted \$15,000 and a substantial yearly pension it leaks out that she has \$65,000 invested in 3½ per cent. bonds. The chances are that she can spend the closing days of her life in absolute security from the dangers of starvation and poverty.

Mr. Blaine refuses to keep out of the public prints. He has a thorough appreciation of the value of printer's ink as an aid to ambitious statesmen, and he proposes to spend some of his leisure time in making a judicious use of it. Mr. Blaine, it may be here observed, is a very smart man.

The Graphic says the chief victim of Russian tyranny just at present is the Czar, and suggests that the Nihilist Relief Association might begin by extending its sympathies to that sadly oppressed and depressed individual. If he will wear a crown he must lie awake nights and take his chances with the bombs that are aimed at his imperial head-gear.

Mr. Reed, the gentleman who assisted Scoville in the formalities that preceded the sentence of Mr. Guiteau, is indignant because somebody wants to make Guiteau pay when dead—something that he never did when alive.

Mr. Reed remarks with an excess of rhetoric and a dearth of sense: "Let us hope for the sake of our common love of country, our respect for the dead, and by all the ties which bind us together as citizens of this great and free republic, that this outrage on the sentiment of decency shall not be referred to again." If Mr. Reed can demonstrate that an allusion to the showman's scheme will weaken anybody's affection for his country and its lucrative offices, or sever any of the brotherhoods that keeps Democrats and Republicans within fighting range of each other, after the manner of a string that suspends two cats over a clothes-line, he shall by rare good luck escape the Nemesis of numskulls, alias the fool-killer.

Besides his literary bureau, Mr. Guiteau has established in his present quarters an agency for the sale of his photographs. He has a good assortment of these, and can supply them at reasonable prices. Twenty-five cents is the price of a single counterpart presentation of the ordinary card size. Cabinet portraits with his autograph, will cost \$1. The trade can have them for \$9 per 100. In order to enhance the value of this last edition of his pictures, and to drive the others out of the field, he says: "This photograph is from a new sitting; I own the negative copyright." And further on he adds: "This negative will be a great improvement on the July 2d one. My hair is parted and my beard off, and I look ten years younger. It is an historic picture, and any one can get it by sending me the price, and in no other way."

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Now, we submit that the officers of the District of Columbia are seriously offending the public sense of decency by allowing this man to inflict himself and his business schemes on the people of the United States. Is there any reason why he should be allowed to receive visitors and to write letters any more than any other convicted murderer? Now that he has been sentenced to be hanged, we hope the disgraceful practice will be stopped. Guiteau should be isolated; he should be left alone to reflect on his great crime and to prepare for its consequences. If he has any pictures for sale they ought to be suppressed, or taken from his care. His love for notoriety has been gratified already, more than good taste warranted, and there should be an end of it. The crank has had a fair trial; he has been sentenced, and the people want to hear as little of him as possible until June 30, when they will expect to have him quietly hanged.

BLAINE'S WAR ON ARTHUR.

Mr. Blaine does not propose to let the President evade the discussion of the question of veracity raised by the ex-secretary's recent interview in the Washington Post. Neither does he intend to quietly sit down and allow his foreign policy to be torn to pieces and absolutely reversed without making a vigorous protest. He is shrewd enough to see that the Stalwart game at present is to crush him beneath the weight of an unpopular national policy, for which they wish to hold him solely responsible. Mr. Frelinghuysen's revocation of the invitation to the South American republics to send delegates to a continental congress or convention, to be held in Washington in November, had in it a tone of contempt for the scheme which was not very well concealed. The President's friends have been industriously circulating stories to the effect that Mr. Blaine put out the invitation on his own responsibility, and that General Arthur knew nothing of the nature and purport of the circular note. They said it was a portion of the effects of the late president, over which the secretary of state had been appointed administrator. Mr. Blaine resolutely combats this view of the matter, and has written a stinging letter which must prove embarrassing to the President and his immediate friends.

The Maine statesman admits that the idea of a congress of American republics originated during General Garfield's administration.

"It was warmly approved," he says to the President, "by your predecessor, but the assassination of July 2d prevented his issuing the invitation to the American states."

But while admitting that the scheme was conceived and perfected by the late President and himself, he wants it distinctly understood that he is not responsible for its promulgation. "After your accession," he writes to the President, "I acquiesce in you with the project, and submitted to you a draft for such an invitation."

You received the suggestion with the most appreciative consideration and after carefully examining the form of the invitation directed that it be sent. It was accordingly despatched in November to the independent governments of America, north and south, including all, from the empire of Brazil to the smallest republic.

When General Garfield was shot the English people and the English government were among the principal mourners. The sentiment ran so high that statesmen on both sides of the Atlantic pointed to it as the best indication of the friendly feelings existing between the two great English-speaking nations. The British flag was saluted at Yorktown, and, as a return of the courtesy, the stars and stripes were honored on Lord Mayor's day in London. Taffy was admitted duty free on both sides, and the quantity sent back and forth threatened to seriously embarrass the ocean carrying trade.

But all this has changed. Within three short months England has come to regard us as a nation of savages. Our judicial methods are a disgrace to civilization; our institutions by a fixed process of evolution produce Guiteaus, and we only demonstrate by our progress the instability of the democratic system of government.

What has produced this marvellous change?

What light has been flashed across the dull British mind that enables it to see defects and deformities in our civilization that hitherto were invisible? When Guiteau fired his shot some of the leading papers of Great Britain were forced to admit that the assassin was a crazy man, a gang of conspirators, and that he was a monstrosity, chargeable to no system of government or no particular class of institutions. They commanded us for the orderly manner in which the presidential succession was established, and gave us unstinted credit for our recuperative powers. Something must have happened to produce this revolution in England's estimate of our national character. What was it?

We suspect that Mr. Blaine's diplomacy has aroused the lion.

The reaffirmation of the Monroe doctrine in connection with our naval power.

The South American quarrel have doubtless been the chief causes of the change. It will be found on investigation, we feel sure, that England is behind Chile.

The publication of Mr. Trescot's instructions has shown that we had a policy of some sort, and also pointed

quite plainly to war as a last resort. If we

digging. It is only another sure indication that the two factions of the Republican party are as bitter against each other as they were last spring. It is not strange that conservative Republicans are anxiously inquiring. What will be the end of this warfare in the party?

THE JEANNETTE SURVIVORS.

The latest news from the survivors of the Jeannette week is not encouraging. Lieutenant DeLong and his party have been heard by the discovery of records in a hut which they occupied for two days, from September 28 to October 1. On the latter date he says he had two days' provisions, and with only these he proposed to cross the river to the westward in search of some settlement. That they managed to live for eight days more is shown by the subsequent records, which locate them at advanced points on October 7 and 9. Two men were sent out to try and reach some point where relief could be obtained, and they were picked up fifteen days later by natives in a famishing condition. On the 29th day of October the Danenbauer party heard of them and immediately set out to rescue Dr. Long if possible. Traces of the party were found along the route indicated by the captain's records, until a wilderness was reached, when no further tidings could be obtained, as the natives refused to go any further. The chief aim of Dr. Long must have been to get some means of subsistence. His provisions were exhausted, and his sole dependence was on game, which was reported very scarce. If he penetrated the wilderness it must have been because he expected to find there, in greater abundance than elsewhere, birds and other animals on which his party could live until some aid reached him. He was aware that expeditions would start in pursuit, and he took pains to leave at every point where he stopped some documents to indicate his purposes and his condition. The base chance of his ever being discovered arises on whether he found food and shelter in the wilderness to the edge of which he was traced. It is nearly four months since he was heard of, and his crew were in a suffering condition. He may have braved the dangers of a journey through an uninhabited tract of land covered with eternal snows, and reached the other side of the Lena, where native settlements abound, or he may have fallen in with some fishing or trading parties of natives who have as yet been unable to communicate with the outside world. It is a source of satisfaction to learn that the Russian authorities are doing everything in their power to discover and rescue, if possible, the brave fellows who escaped the ice packs of the Arctic ocean, only to be confronted with difficulties as perplexing and dangers as imminent. We only give voice to the general sentiment prevailing in the United States when we express the hope that the plucky Dr. Long and his crew may be discovered safe and sound before many days. It would be too bad to have such brave men die in a wilderness after overcoming so many obstacles which beset their march to civilization.

ENGLAND'S MASK REMOVED.

If Mr. Blaine did nothing else while he was at the head of the State Department he succeeded in making England mad. We don't know just at what time the lion's tail was so vigorously twisted as to make the animal grow so loud, but that he is growling is an established and well-authenticated fact.

The London Times always represents and reflects English sentiment, no matter what party is in power, and it has recently given voice to feelings of contempt for our institutions, and its excess of rhetoric and a dearth of sense: "Let us hope for the sake of our common love of country, our respect for the dead, and by all the ties which bind us together as citizens of this great and free republic, that this outrage on the sentiment of decency shall not be referred to again."

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